

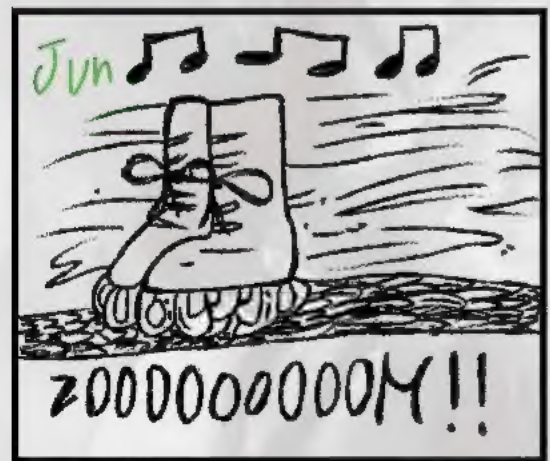


I got more into reading this year which I found to be a great way to help remember how time passed, like documenting what headspaces you've explored.



Sometimes the beauty is too much and I struggle with seeing moments as fleeting.

But I promise to keep trying to be loving and pleasant regardless.



Perhaps it's to alleviate my regrets, but also I can say with some certainty now that it does bring me real joy.

Though I'm still trying to distinguish what the difference is or to what extent those feelings connect.

The things you think about in spring...